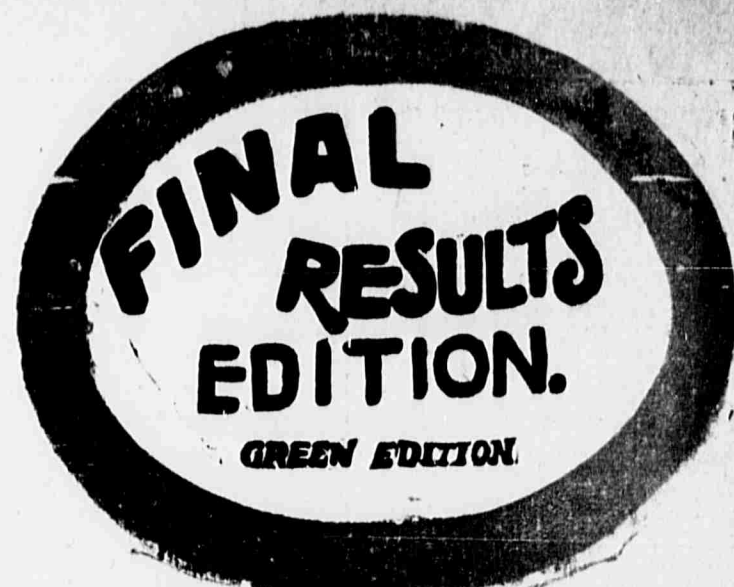


POLICEMAN ON RAMPAGE KIDNAP BOY ON STREET



WEATHER—Rain to-night; Thursday, fair.

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

The



World.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1909.

PRICE ONE CENT.

PANIC ON ELLIS ISLAND FERRYBOAT AS CRAFT RAMS INTO BATTERY WALL

200 Passengers, Mostly Immigrants, in Peril and Vessel Loses Propeller.

LINER GOES AGROUND.

Fog Also Causes Collision of Trains on Brooklyn "L" Road.

The dense blanket of fog which shrouded Greater New York and vicinity to-day seriously interfered with navigation, and was directly responsible for several accidents. In Brooklyn the mist was so thick that a Lexington avenue train from Cypress Hills crashed into a "dead" train at Fulton street and Alabama avenue, seriously injuring the motorman and throwing the passengers into a panic.

Afloat conditions were even worse. The North German Lloyd liner Kaiser Wilhelm II., bound in from Bremen, ran aground in Gedney Channel and was held for several hours before she was floated.

The Ellis Island ferry-boat plying between the Battery and Ellis Island, lost its way in the fog when off the Battery, and after groping around for some time crashed into a stone pier, just off the Aquarium, and the 250 passengers, mostly immigrants, were thrown into panic. The boat finally landed, but not until her forward propeller had been bumped off.

The Ellis Island had been so delayed by the fog this morning that it was 10:30 o'clock before she reached the Battery. Ordinarily she arrives there at 8 o'clock, bringing immigrants and the night working force from the island and returning with those who work in the day shift.

Hit Sea Wall Head On.

The day force assembled at the Barge Office and were waiting for the ferry-boat when news reached them that there had been a collision. A rush was made along the water front and the immigration officials were relieved to see the Ellis Island churning her way to the Barge Office. After considerable delay she landed her passengers.

From them it was learned that, after ramming the sea wall, it was found that the boat's forward propeller had been snapped off, and that she was otherwise disabled.

The immigrants were in a frenzy of fear when the boat struck, and it required heroic work by the officers to quiet them. Many of the women tried to jump overboard and they were only restrained by force.

The boat discharged her passengers and taking the waiting day force on board returned to the island, where she was laid up for repairs.

Shipping was tied up generally. A fleet of steamships were compelled to anchor off Sandy Hook.

Ferries Abandon Schedules.

All of the ferry lines were compelled to abandon their schedules early in the day and commuters, especially those patronizing the New Jersey line, struggled into the city anywhere from one to two hours late.

Shortly before 1 o'clock the fog became so dense that the streets were as dark as at dusk, and street lamps were lighted. At intervals the fog would lift, only to settle down again, readily calling to mind the streets of London under similar circumstances. Shouting teams guided their horses in and out of the dunes that constantly occurred down along the water front, and it was with the greatest difficulty that they could make their way to the ferries.

BIG LINER GROUNDS, BUT IS TOWED OFF BANK OF CHANNEL.

On the bay the fog situation was most serious. The North German Lloyd liner Wilhelm II., bound in from Bremen, grounded in Gedney Channel and sent a wireless message to the company's office.

(Continued on Second Page.)

The World's Travel Bureau.

Recent Arrivals: South Sea, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100.

On the Bay the Fog Situation was Most Serious.

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7-YEAR-OLD BOY STOLEN ON STREET BY KIDNAPPERS

Woman and Two Men Force Lad Into Passing Car and Vanish.

RELATIVES SUSPECTED.

Mother Believes Ralph Weston Jr. Was Brought Here From Philadelphia.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 24.—While returning to-day from a grocery store on Haverford avenue, where he had been sent by his mother on an errand, Ralph Weston Jr., seven years old, son of Ralph Weston, who lives at No. 52 North Fifth street, was approached by two women and a man, forced into a passing Haverford avenue car and kidnapped.

The police force of the entire city began a search for the lad and his captors, the railroad stations and ferries are being watched, and the outlying districts of the city are being patrolled. Ralph, who is a decidedly striking, dark-haired, blue-eyed little fellow, was first missed by his stepmother after he had been absent nearly an hour. She hurried to the grocery store, where she learned that the lad had started for his home nearly a half hour before.

Francis, with apprehensions, began a search of the neighborhood. At Fifty-seventh street and Haverford avenue she encountered some of Ralph's companions, who told her that they had seen their playmate stopped on the corner by some strange persons.

They appeared to talk to him very earnestly, the informants stated, and when a trolley came along started in its direction. Ralph hung back, at which they grabbed him forcibly by the arms and practically carried him into the car.

Mrs. Weston notified the police of the Twenty-ninth District, and special officers were dispatched on the case. It is their belief that the boy has been kidnapped by relatives from New York, with whom he had lived all his life, following his mother's death, until a few months ago.

At that time he was brought to this city, his father having married again. The relatives of the mother protested against giving the child up and have been trying ever since to get possession of him. One member of the family said to be especially anxious for the guardianship of the child, according to Mrs. Weston, is Mrs. Winifred Burlington, of Bath, N. Y., the boy's aunt, under whose care he was for several years.

Mr. Weston is in New York to-day, but has been telegraphed to return home. The police of that city have also been notified to look for the boy and the trio.

SENATE CALLS FOR REPORT ON CONEY ISLAND FARE.

ALBANY, Feb. 24.—Senator Wagner's resolution calling upon the Public Service Commission, First District, to advise the Senate as to the reason for the delay in reporting its decision in the matter of a five-cent fare to Coney Island on the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company's lines, and asking when such decision may be expected, was adopted by the Senate to-day after motions had been made to refer the resolution to committee. A similar resolution passed the Assembly yesterday.

FLOORED BY EX-GOVERNOR.

OAKLAND, Cal., Feb. 24.—Stung by the epithet "liar," applied to him by B. H. Jones, of this city, during a meeting of the Merchants' Exchange last night, ex-Gov. George C. Pardee floored the former with a blow which landed flush on his chin. Before hostilities could be resumed Jones was taken away by a patrolman.

The meeting was called to discuss the proposed amendments to the city charter and the memorandum agreement with the Southern Pacific Company. After Pardee had finished a speech he and Jones indulged in a discussion which terminated in blows.

TAMPA RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Four-year-olds and upward, selling; six furlongs and sixty yards—Maven, 19 (Hart); 4 to 1, 8 to 5, first; Revery, 16 (Irving); 4 to 1, 8 to 5, second; Pompey, 16 (Griffin); 8 to 1, 16 to 1, third; Time, 1:22. Washie, Sir Vagran, Northville, King Thorpe, Redemption, Darlingham also ran.

Onslaught of the Suffragists and Antis Upon the Garrison of the Capitol at Albany



THE ALBANY MERCHANTS MAY STAMPEDE THE WHOLE FEMINE DELEGATION.

THE MOMENTOUS WOMAN QUESTION WILL UNDOUBTEDLY BE LIBERALLY DISCUSSED.

SEN. G. MAY ATTRACT CONSIDERABLE NOTICE.

SHE BROUGHT HER BAGGAGE ALONG.

HUBBY.

STARVING TWINS ASK TO BE SENT TO WORKHOUSE.

Magistrate Barlow Grants Odd Birthday Gift to Pair Luck Frowns On.

Delivering with cold, hunger and dejected, Robert and David Logan, twins, entered the Yorkville Court to-day and requested that they be sent to Blackwell's Island for thirty days each, as they were broken in spirit and pocket and with no prospect of finding the work they had so zealously sought here for two months past. It was a sorrowful tale they poured into the ears of Magistrate Barlow.

"We are just thirty-nine years old to-day, Your Honor," David said, "and after tramping the streets of New York for two months, sleeping in hallways and picking up an occasional crust, here and there, we decided that if you would be good enough to put us away for thirty days, by that time we might be in condition to renew our search for work."

Robert then told how the two had tramped here from Philadelphia, where they were discharged from the League Island Navy-Yard when work grew slack. He said they were born here, in Third street, and after always getting work together they had been compelled to separate, David enlisting in the Fourth United States Infantry, from which regiment he was honorably discharged, three years ago.

"We would enlist now," Robert said, "but unfortunately we are above the age limit and there seems nothing else for us to do but become paupers. We are honest and temperate. Your Honor, and God knows we would do anything to earn an honest living, but our clothes are so thin and so poor now that nobody wants us. They all call us tramps and tell us to clear out."

"It is a sad birthday, Your Honor, as we never thought we would become paupers."

After questioning the brothers at some length Magistrate Barlow decided that they were worthy objects of charity and committed them to the island as they had requested.

JUSTICE WILL TRY TO DISBAR LAWYERS.

When the discussion of the case of William Heppburn Russell against the Pittsburgh Life & Trust Company and its absorption of the Washington Life Insurance Company was concluded before Justice Erlanger, in the Supreme Court this afternoon, the Judge called Henry A. Rubin to account for the publication of a statement by him and Edward W. Hatch, formerly a Justice of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court for the Buffalo Department, and insinuating that Justice Erlanger had agreed to appoint receivers for the Washington Life because there were no funds for the receivers.

On asking if Rubin and Hatch had signed this statement and sent it to the newspapers, Rubin said boldly that they did.

"Then," said Justice Erlanger, "your defamation of this court was mendacious in the highest degree, and the extreme punishment that the Court could inflict should be imposed upon you—disbarment. Upon the return of Judge Hatch to this jurisdiction I shall certify your misconduct to the Appellate Division."

Five New Turkish Baths

now open at the New Pulitzer Building. Only first-class downtown establishment. Modern in every detail. Electric and Turkish baths at all hours also barber shop open day and night.

(Continued on Second Page.)

POLICEMAN IN RAGE TWICE TRIES TO KILL INOFFENSIVE MAN

Harte, Crazed by Drink, Attacks and Pursues Bystander and Victim Escapes Only After Desperate Fight for Life.

ARRESTED IN A SALOON AND HELD IN \$2,000 BAIL.

"He Is a Dangerous Man," Declares Magistrate, Refusing Request of Police Lieutenant to Parole Prisoner—Was Not in Uniform.

William J. M. Harte, a policeman attached to the Church street station, while crazed, it is alleged, with liquor, chased an inoffensive man into Stockes's coal yard at Thirty-fourth street and Ninth avenue to-day and held a loaded revolver at his heart. But for the agility and strength of the threatened man he would have been shot. Harte was held in \$2,000 bail in the West Side Court this afternoon by Magistrate Cornell on a charge of felonious assault, the Court remarking as a request was made by a police sergeant for Harte's parole:

"No, sir; no parole for this man. He is a dangerous character."

The man attacked by Harte was Canby McGinnis, forty-one years old, a laborer living at No. 310 West Twenty-fifth street. He is a man of good reputation.

Harte left his station house in citizen's dress at 2 o'clock this morning. At 8:30 he came upon McGinnis, who was at Thirty-third street and Ninth avenue waiting to see the superintendent for a contractor named Downing, whose yard is at that corner. Harte came up to McGinnis and with an oath asked him what he was doing there.

Fired at Fleeing Men.

McGinnis did not reply, but walked up the avenue a short distance and then returned. Harte was still there, and again McGinnis moved away. When he returned the second time Harte saw him and, with a cry of rage, sprang after him, at the same time drawing a revolver. McGinnis ran this time. He had not gone twenty feet when he heard a shot, and almost felt the bullet as it sped past his head.

He was frightened and turned around to see Harte staggering and stumbling after him with his revolver still extended. McGinnis had reached the corner of Thirty-third street and crying for help he ran into the coal yard. Harte kept after him, and following him came a score of men and boys believing it was a thief chase.

When Harte came up to McGinnis he placed the muzzle of his revolver at the man's heart. His finger was on the trigger. McGinnis realized his peril and seized his assailant's arm and pushed it aside. As he did so the pistol flashed and the bullet buried itself in the fence at the rear of the yard. The men struggled.

Harte was no match for the laborer, who was a muscular man and sober. He was holding the policeman with ease when a fireman in full uniform entered the yard. He knew Harte and called him by name. "That man's a cop," he said to McGinnis. "Give me his gun."

Fireman Took Weapon.

The laborer who held the policeman's gun in his hand turned it over to the fireman, and the latter went away.

McGinnis visited the West Thirty-seventh street police station and Sgt. McGinnis went out with him to apprehend Harte. They found him in a saloon at Thirty-fifth street and Ninth avenue and placed him under arrest.

He was in too helpless a condition to be taken to court this morning and was held until this afternoon.

Harte had nothing to say in court except to ask for an adjournment to enable him to secure counsel.

An alarm has been sent out for the fireman who has Harte's pistol.

(Continued on Second Page.)

Finest Cranberries Plantiful.

Wholesome and delicious with a taste.